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Jack P. Bell World War Two Correspondence #089

Evabel Bell

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Mr. Jack Bell
51 Groveland St.
Oberlin
Ohio
Please Forward
Darling,

Now I'll bet you just can't guess where I'm writing this from. Oh, no! You peeked over to the top of the page. I'm getting kind of classy, huh?

Well, dear, to get back. I was so worried until I got your letter. I was so afraid that you were going to write me another one of those letters. But, oh, darling, I was so relieved when I got your letter this morning.

I was so free too. If they had only always green shining. Whenever ever I get blue I have to write you a letter. Now in a way I wish I would have gone back with you. But I guess maybe it was all for the best. See you. I'll bet
you were awfully cold on the way back. I wish I could wish you to warm up a little. Remember on the way from Pennsylvania how cold my feet were? you know. Darling, I don't mind any of those things as long as you are by me. Rush honey, you just seem to strengthen me in every move I make.

I do hope you get something to do in Cleveland. Because after the first of the year I'm going back to Cleveland and go up to the Monroe and see if they can get me something to do in that vicinity. I might be able to get something in Elyria this year.

At the end of the year I've got to work for sure at the Firesge Company. So I'll stick it out for sure till then. But if nothing breaks by the beginning of the year I am trotting right back to Ohio. I don't like this part of the country at. Maybe I would like it if you were both working. Oh
honey. I'm always hoping that something will break for us soon. Precious Darling, you keep hoping too and don't forget to keep smiling. Because I may not be next to you but body bet my heart and soul like always near you and they will never leave you. Always remember that.

Oh dear, I had such a bad cold idly shose. (understand me, honey) I'm just trying to illustrate to you how bad my cold is. Oh, but I'm very much afraid I'll live.

Boy oh boy, is it ever cold. I crossed Goodwood Ave by bundos and honest to Pete I was actually afraid I wouldn't make it. I couldn't catch my breath. The wind was so strong and I was afraid it was going to pick me right off my feet.

I called up that agency that I got the card from and they said it was too late. Boy, I've got the old slick alright.

Oh yes darling. Sandy loved his sweater and his watch. Even more than Floydie. But they both like them
Sandy woke up about 5 minutes after you left and at first he started to cry. Then Ruby came out and then he was all right. But boy are those kids ever spirited. They never want to go to bed before 10. She telling you if they were my kids I'd beat the devil out of them. I suppose you will be the kind of a father that believes in the old saying "Span the rod and spoil the child." I'll bet you will just spoil our children to pieces. But anyway I'm certain that you will be a wonderful husband, what do you say to that?

Well, Darling, I'm just about all out of gab. All I can say is I love you, darling forever, and ever and ever and a day.

your own,

Evalul.

P.S. I got a lovely sleep from Bee for Christmas.
Mr. Jack Bell

51 Groveland St.

Oberlin, Ohio.

Please Forward
Darling,

Now I’ll bet you just can’t guess where I’m writing this from. Aw, no fair you peeked up to the top of the paper. I’m getting kind of classy, huh?

Well, dear, to get back. I was so worried until I got your letter. I was so afraid that you were going to write me another one of those letters. But, of, darling I was so relieved when I got your letter this morning.

I was so blue too. Honey, but whenever ever I get blue I have to write you a letter. Now in a way I wish I would have gone back with you. But I guess maybe it was all for the best. Gee honey, I’ll bet
2. you were awfully cold on the way back. I wish I were with you to warm you up a little. Remember on the way from Pennsylvania how cold my feet were? You know, darling, I don’t mind any of those things as long as you are by me. Gosh, honey, you just seem to strengthen me in every move I make.

I do hope you get something to do in Cleveland. Because after the first of the year I’m going back to Cleveland and go up the Monroe and see if they can get me something to do in that vicinity. I might be able to get something in Elyria thru them.

At the end of the year I’ve got work for sure at the Kresge Company. So I’ll stick it out for sure til then. But if nothing breaks by the beggining of the year I am trotting right back to Ohio. I don’t like this part of the country at. Maybe I would like it if you were here. And we were both working. Oh
3. honey, I’m always hoping that something will break for us soon, and darling you keep hoping too and don’t forget to keep smiling. Because I may not be next to you in body but my heart and soul All always near you and they will never leave you. Always remember that.

Oh dear, I hab such a bad cood id by dose. (unnerstan me, honey) I’m just trying to illustrate to you how bad my cold is. Oh, but I’m very much afraid I’ll live.

Boy, oh boy, is it ever cold. I crossed Woodward Ave by Hudson’s and honest-to-Pete I was actually afraid I wouldn’t make it. I couldn’t catch my breath, the wind was so strong and I was afraid it was going to pick me right off my feet.

I called up that Agency that I got the card from and they said it was too late. Boy I’ve got that old luck allright.

Oh yes darling, Sandy loved his sweater and his watch. Even more than Floydie. But they both liked them
4.
Sandy woke up about 5 minute after you
left and [one word] just he started to cry. Then Ruby
came out and then he was alright. But
boy are those kids ever spoiled. They
never want to go to bed before 10. I’m
telling you if they were my kids I’d beat
the devil out of them. I suppose you
will be the kind of a father that believes
in the old saying “Spare the rod and spoil
the child.” I’ll bet you will just spoil
our children to pieces. But any way I’m
certain that you will be a wonderful husband,
what do you say to that?

   Well, darling, I’m just about all out
   of gab. All I can say is I love you, darling
   forever, and ever and ever and a day.

   Your Own,

   Evabel.

P.S. I got a lovely slip from bee for Christmas.